SOME Collections of Scripture, WITH Private Meditations, As an help in PRAYER, WITH Some Hymns and Psalms of *DAVID*.

2 Chro. 6. 19. *Have respect therefore to the Prayer of thy Servant, and to his Supplication*, &c.

Jer. 29. 12, 13. *Then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and Pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you. And ye shall seek me*, &c.

Colloss. 3. 16. *Let the word of Christ dwell in you riehly in all wisdom*, &c.

Cum Humilitatis Reverentia.

By *G. M.*

London, Printed for the Author, 1695.

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LONDON.

A Form of Prayer in Scripture-Phraſe.

O GOD! the God of the Spirits of all Fleſh; who hath Created the Heavens, and ſtretched them out; and the Earth, with the Fruits thereof, and Breath and Spirit to them that walk therein; who art clothed with Honour and Majeſty; who covereſt thy ſelf with Light, as with a Garment; Look down from Heaven, thy holy Habitation, and have reſpect unto the Prayers of thy Servants, and let our Prayers come before thee as Incenſe, and the lifting up of our hands as the Morning Sacrifice: We confeſs, O Lord, thou didſt Create our firſt Parents in thy own Image, and breathedſt into them the Breath of Life, but they have eaten of the forbidden Fruit; all mankind from their Loyns have ſinned, and come ſhort of the Glory of God: And yet, O Lord, to fill up the Meaſure of our Condemnation, we have added actual Sins; for who can ſay, he hath made his Heart clean? We have ſinned in thought; our Souls, which ſhould have been ſeaſoned with the ſweet Meditations of thy Goodneſs, Mercy and Grace, have been proſtrated, and aſſailed with *black* and *helliſh* thoughts of Atheiſm, and Diſpair, Blaſphemy and all manner of Soul-vexing fears. O!

what a world of Ignorance, Vanity of M
and diſeſteem of thy mercy, and unb
have ſeated themſelves in our Hearts:
confeſs, O Lord, we have ſinned in our wo
our Tongues, that ſhould have been as Tr
pets to ſound thy praiſe, have been de
guilty of Blaſphemy, Swearing, Lying, S
dering, Reviling, Raying, Brawling, Scoſ
Boaſting, Sowing Seeds of Diſcord amo
our Neighbours: The Tongue is a Fir
World of Iniquity, and hath defiled
whole Bodies, and is ſet on Fire of Hell:
confeſs, Lord, we have ſinned indeed, wit
our worldlineſs, covetouſneſs, pride, luſt,
lice, lukewarmneſs, impatiency, vain glory
ſelf love. O the wrongs we have done,
the Goods we have ill-gotten, and the time
have miſpent, and O the Sabbath we have p
phaned: Oh! the pollutions, the diſtemp
and eſtrangedneſs from God in our Sou
Oh, the Villanies and the Vanities of
whole Life: O Lord, we may as well num
the Stars, as our ſins: But, dear Father,
thou pleaſed to tranſlate us from darkneſs
light, and from the Power of Satan, into
Kingdom of thy dear Son: Let us no lon
abuſe the good gifts of our God, and turn
Grace into wantonneſs: And let us not gri
the Holy Spirit of God, whereby we are ſea
unto the day of Redemption. O help a
keep us, that we do not wrong the bleſ
Name of God, his Word, Religion and P
feſſion of Godlineſs. We confeſs, Lord,

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have ſinned againſt thy Law, and have broken all thy Commandments: O Lord! we confeſs we have ſinned againſt the Goſpel, we are aſhamed of the Goſpel of Chriſt, tho it be the power of God unto Salvation to every one that believeth. We have not thirſted after Chriſt, our Souls have not panted after him, as the Hart panteth after the water-brooks; We have not loved the Lord Jeſus in Sincerity, nor conſidered him as the Life of our Souls: We have not counted all things loſs and dung, for the knowledg of Chriſt Jeſus our Lord: we take no pains to know him, and the power of his Reſurrection, and the Fellowſhip of his Sufferings: we hide, as it were, our Faces from him, and will not have him to Reign over us: we have not relied upon Chriſt for Juſtification, Sanctification and Salvation: O Chriſt, there is not one of us that ſtireth up himſelf to take hold on thee; And yet Lord, thou haſt given us ſpace to repent of all our Abominations which we have committed; yet we have not repented; but have made our faces harder than a Rock, and have refuſed to return: But above all, Oh the inſolencies and acceſſes and tyrannies of our boſom ſins, our darling delights which we cannot part withal And for all theſe ſins, thou, O God, haſt Puniſhed us leſs than our Iniquities have deſerved: It is of the Lord's Mercy, we are not conſumed, becauſe his compaſſions fail not: If thou ſhouldſt lay Judgment to the line, and righteouſneſs to the plumet, thou mighteſt

make thy Jealouſy to ſmoke againſt us, and
the Curſes that are written in thy book, th
mighteſt lay upon us, and blot out our Nam
from under Heaven: Thou mighteſt ma
thine Arrows Drunk with Blood, and th
Sword devour Fleſh from the beginning of r
venges; and give us our Portion with t
wicked that are turned into Hell, and all t
Nations that forget God: But thou, O Lor
haſt ſaid, *If we confeſs our Sins, thou art faith*
ful and juſt to forgive us our ſins, and cleanſe u
from all our unrighteouſneſs. Thou haſt pro
miſed, That he that covereth his ſins, ſhall no
proſper; but he that confeſſeth his ſins, an
forſaketh them ſhall have Mercy: Thou haſ
proclaimed, Return thou back-ſliding *Iſrael*
ſaith the Lord, and I will not cauſe mine an
ger to fall upon thee, for I am Merciful, ſaith
the Lord; only acknowledg thy Iniquity that
thou haſt tranſgreſſed againſt the Lord thy
God: Thou haſt threatened, I will return to
my place till they acknowledg their Offences
in their Afflictions, they will ſeek me early:
Thou haſt ſweetly encouraged us, if any man
ſay, I have ſinned, and perverted that which
was right, and it profitted me not, thou wilt
deliver his Soul from the Pit, and his Life
ſhall ſee the Light: And, O Lord, in refer-
ence to theſe thy ſayings, promiſes and procla-
mations, threats and encouragments, we do
embolden our ſelves to come before thee, to
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ties: O Lord, we lie down in our ſhame, and

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our confuſion covereth us: We cannot but ſay, we have ſinned againſt the Lord our God, we and our Fathers from our youth have not obeyed the voice of the Lord our God: And oh that we could ſeek the Lord as the Children of *Iſrael* and *Judah* together, going and weeping, asking the way to *Zion*, with our Faces thither-ward. This is a time of Mourning, our ſins have given us an occaſion of ſorrow; Oh, that we were on the Mountains, like the Doves of the Vallies, every one of us mourning for our Iniquities: Why, Lord, it is thy own promiſe, A new Heart will I give you, and a new Spirit will I put within you, and I will take away thy ſtony Heart out of your Fleſh, and I will give you an Heart of Fleſh. Oh, let us take to us words, and ſay to the Lord, take away all iniquity from us, and receive us graciouſly. O Lord, we have Idolized the Creature, and abuſed the Creator: we have many a time crucified Chriſt, and trod underfoot the Blood of the Lamb: O, that Chriſt would look on us, as he did on *Peter*, then ſhould we look on Chriſt, whom we have ſo often Pierced, and mourn for him, as one that mourneth for his only ſon, and be in bitterneſs for him, as one that is in bitterneſs for his firſt Born: And good Lord, help us to mourn for our ſins, caſt us down, and humble us to purpoſe and then be pleaſed to lift us up again; ſurely thou art nigh to them that are of a contrite heart, and who tremble at thy word, and wilt ſave the humble perſon; and

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to this purpose thou hast promised, that th
that sow in Tears, shall reap in Joy: He t
goeth forth, and weepeth, bearing precio
seed, shall doubtless come again rejoycin
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thy own saying, I dwell in the high and ho
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humble Spirit, to revive the Heart of the co
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O! that we might have our requests, an
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And to this end, Oh! look on Christ th
Lamb, that takes away the sins of the World
It is he that bears our Iniquities; it is he tha
by himself purged our sins; it is he bears ou
sins on the Tree in his own body; 'tis he tha
loved us, and washed us from our sins in hi
own Blood; 'tis he that is the propitiation fo
our sins, and not for ours only, but for the
sins of the whole world; it was he that was
wounded for our Transgressions, that was
bruised for our Iniquities, the chastisement of
our Peace was upon him, and with his stripes
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his Blood, waſh us throughly from our iniquities, and cleanſe us from our ſins: And to this end, dear Father, remember thy promiſes, wherein thou haſt ſaid, I will cleanſe you from all your iniquities whereby you have ſinned againſt me, and whereby ye have Tranſgreſſed againſt me: Thou haſt ſaid, I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy Tranſgreſſions, for my own names ſake, and will not remember thy ſins: Thou haſt ſaid, I have blotted out as a thick Cloud, thy Tranſgreſſions, and as a Cloud thy ſins: Thou haſt ſaid, I will forgive their Iniquity, and will remember their ſins no more: Thou haſt ſaid, Come now and let us reaſon together, tho your ſins be as Scarlet, they ſhall be as white as Snow, tho they be red as Crimſon, they ſhall be as Wooll. And thy Prophets have ſaid, who is a God like unto thee? That pardoneſt Iniquity, and paſſeth by the tranſgreſſions of thy Heritage, and retaineth not thy Anger for ever, becauſe thou delighteſt in mercy: We preſs thee, O Lord, with thy own precious Promiſes; we have nothing of our own to bring thee but ſin: But dear Father, thou haſt a Son that thou lookeſt upon, whom thou haſt ſet forth for our propitiation; would we have a pledg of thy undeſerved favour? Why thou haſt given thy only begotten Son, that whoſoever believeth on him ſhould not Periſh, but have everlaſting Life: Dear Father, thou haſt made large Promiſes, and entered into Covenant with us, that ſhall never fail on thy part: Dear

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Father,

Father, thou haſt waited long for our retu
when we went aſtray, and wilt thou nift
much more have mercy upon us now we pra
unto thee: When we excuſed our diſobedienn
and charged our faults on thee, yet then thou
ſetteſt thy Love upon us, but how much mo
now, Oh Lord, when we accuſe our ſelv
and Pray for thy Mercy: Good Lord, Miſer
is the object of Mercy, the greater our diſtrea
is, the more glorious will be the Grace of Go
in our Deliverance. If thou wilt be mercif
to our ſins, then ſhall thy Glory appear, an
our Hearts ſhall be enflamed with thy love
then ſhall we walk in thy fear, and our
Tongues ſhall ſing of thy goodneſs: Yea, our
Tongues ſhall ſing aloud of thy Righteou
neſs; and for aſſurance hereof to our poo
Souls, Oh! ſhew us the Salvation of God
ſeal up the aſſurance of Pardon in our Heart
and Conſciences, by the gracious Teſtimony o
thy Holy Spirit: Oh! let thy Spirit teſtify
to us, and perſwade us hereof, and confirm
unto us by his Seal, and earneſt; it is thy Spi
rit bears witneſs with our Spirits, that we a
the Children of God: O! give us the Teſti
mony of a renewed Conſcience enlightened b
thy Spirit, and directed by thy word, whereb
we may come to know what God hath
wrought in us: O! give us the Spirit of A
doption, whereby we may with confidence an
comfort, cry, *Abba* Father: O! give us Joy
in the Holy Ghoſt, and the Anſwer of a good
Conſcience towards God: O! give us tha
gift

tu
nift of God, a ſoul-ſaving and Juſtifying
praith: O! that we could roul our ſelves up-
enn the Lord Jeſus, and ſtick faſt unto his
thdercy: We have found a rich treaſure of pro-
moiſes in thy word, for the pardon of our ſins,
elvnly create in us that hand of Faith, that we
ſemay effectually receive what in mercy thou
treeacheſt forth unto us: Oh! we are of little
Goaith, encreaſe it Lord, tho it be as a grain of
ciſmuſtard-ſeed: Work in us not a dead Faith,
anut that which may be rich in good works,
ovollowing after peace with all men and holy-
oueſs, without which none ſhall ſee God: Oh!
ouleanſe us from our impure Righteouſneſs and
oumenſtruous Rags, and Cloath us with the
ooRobes of Chriſt's Righteouſneſs, that we may
Goe found in him, not having our own Righte-
rtouſneſs, which is of the Law, but that which
y is through the Faith of Chriſt, the Righteouſ-
y neſs which is of God by Faith: Oh! give us true
n Repentance; 'tis thy own word, that unto us
Spiath God raiſed up his Son Jeſus, and ſent him
amo bleſs us, in turning away every one of us
ſifrom our Iniquities: O! that we could draw
bVertue from Chriſt: O! that our heads were
ebwaters and our Eyes Fountains of Tears, that
atwe might weep day and night for our ſins:
AOh! that all the night we could make our
anBeds to ſwim, that we could water our Couch-
loes with our Tears: Oh! that there were ſuch
eoHearts in us, that we might Repent and Re-
hacover our ſelves out of the ſnare of the Devil:
ifOh! that we could lay our ſins to our Hearts,

that

that we could Repent us of all our wicke
neſs, ſaying, What have we done? O! that
could bemoan our ſelves, as *Ephraim*, thou ha
chaſtiſed us, and we were chaſtiſed, turn tho
us, and we ſhall be turned, thou art the Lo
our God: O! that remembring our ways, an
all our doings wherein we have been defile
we could loath our ſelves in our own ſigh
for our iniquities and for our abominations.

O! give us ſaving knowledg, give us th
ſpirit of Truth, who will guide us into a
truth; incline our Ears to wiſdom, and ot
Hearts to underſtanding, that we may cry a
ter knowledg, and lift up our Voice for u
derſtanding, that we may underſtand the fe
of the Lord, and find the knowledg of o
God, that we may be able to cry unto thee, O
our God we know thee, haſt thou not prom
ed, ſaying, I will put my law into their Hear
and write it in their inward parts, and I w
be their God, and they ſhall be my Peop
O! that thou would'ſt give us this Knowledg
that thou would'ſt fill our Hearts with th
knowledg, as the Waters cover the Sea: G
give us the Spirit of Wiſdom and Revelati
in the Knowledg of Chriſt, that the Eyes
our Underſtandings being inlightned, we m
know what is the hope of his Calling, a
what is the riches of the Glory of his Inhe
tance in the Saints. Dear Father, is not t
ſecret with the Righteous? is not the ſecret
the Lord Revealed to them that fear him? C
give us a love of God, and of Chriſt, and o
a Fi

ke all things that belong to him : Thou hast said,
at I will Circumcise their Hearts, and the Hearts
h of our seed to love the Lord our God with all
th our Hearts and with all our Souls, that we may
Lo live and not die : Oh, set us on fire, burn us,
, and make us new, and Transform us, that nothing
file besides thee may live in us: O! wound very
igh deeply our Hearts with the Dart of thy Love,
ns. and that because of our sins, which are many,
t are forgiven us, we may love thee not a little,
o but much : Oh! that we were sick of Love,
l o that our understandings, will and affections were
y all overcome and amazed, and that our faint-
ings were enflamed towards thee, and even
e melted into thee : O, sweet Jesu, touch our
o souls with thy Spirit, that Vertue may come
e, out of thee, into us, draw us unto thy self;
om Oh, let the savors of thy Cyntments, whose
ear very Breath is love, be ever in our Nostrils : O
w give us the Flagons of the New Wine of thy
op Kingdom, which may lift up our Souls above
led our selves in our Loves, that we may forget the
t thow and base Loves of this World, and by an
: Heavenly access may be Transported into an
ati Heavenly Love, and Embrace Jesus Christ, who
es is the Lord from Heaven, with a love like him-
m self : Oh ! let us desire Union with thee, and
a help us to bring forth fruit unto thee : O, give
hem s the fruit of the Spirit, that may resemble
t thee, and be pledges to us of thy Union with us:
et O burn and consume whatsoever would grow
? one with our Souls besides thee; O, let the fire
nd of thy Spirit so turn our Souls into a Spiritual
a Fire, that the dross of the Flesh and the World

 bein,

being wholly conſumed, we may be Spiritua
and ſo bring forth Fruits only to the Spirit: O
ſweet Saviour, look upon us in mercy; or
look of thine will awaken our loves, and mak
us to weep bitterly, that we loved thee ſo little
whom to love ſufficiently our beſt and mighti
eſt Loves are moſt inſufficient: Prevent ou
ſeeking with thy ſeeking, be thou preſent wit
us in thy Providence and Power, when tho
ſeemeſt to be far off us in the taſt of thy ſweet
neſs and fruition of thy Loves; and then whe
we have regained thy Love we will hold mo
hardly, and keep moreFaſtly, and love thee mo
vehemently, and provide a Stock of Loves in th
Summer againſt the Winter, if it return any more
O help us to love one another as Chriſt hath lo
ved us, and make Our Love to abound more &
more towards all men, eſpecially to *them that ar*
of the houſhold of Faith: And *good Lord*, cauſe us t
love our Enemies, to bleſs them that curſe us, an
to pray for them that deſpightfully uſe us, and per-
ſecute us. O give us a zeal afterGod and his *Truth*
good Cauſes and *good men.* O let us not reſt con-
tented with a lukewarm Profeſſion, being neither
cold nor *hot*, but make Our Souls to break for the
Longings they have for thy Judgments at all
times. O that we were Fervent in the Spirit, zea-
lous always in every *good thing.* O that the zeal
of thy houſe might even eat us up; And that Our
zeal might provoke Others unto thee. O that thy
Word were in Our Hearts like a burning fire; that
we were weary with *forbearing*, and that we
could not ſtay. O give us the Grace of Patience.
Thou haſt told us, in the *world we ſhall have Tri-*
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bulation; and *thro' much tribulation we muſt enter into the Kingdom of God.* O make us *to run with patience the Race that is ſet before us, looking unto Jeſus, the author and finiſher of our Faith, who for the joy that was ſet before him, endured the Croſs, deſpiſed the ſhame, and is ſet down at the right hand of the Throne of God.* O help us to conſider him that endured ſuch *contradictions of ſinners againſt himſelf*, leſt we be wearied and Faint in Our Minds. Let us not think it ſtrange concerning the fiery Trial, but rather *rejoice, in as much as we are made partakers of Chriſts Sufferings, that when his glory ſhall be revealed, we may be glad alſo with exceeding joy.* O teach us to reckon with our ſelves, that the ſufferings of this *preſent life are not worthy to be compared to that glory which ſhall be revealed in us.* Haſt thou not ſaid, that *if we be reproached for the Name of Chriſt, happy are we.* O therefore that it may be given to us in the *behalf of Chriſt, not only to believe in him, but alſo to ſuffer for his ſake.* O help us to deny our ſelves, and to take up our Croſs daily, and *follow our Saviour.* Give us perſeverance, and to this end make us to build on thy promiſes. Thou haſt ſaid, that the *ſteps of a good man are ordered by the Lord; tho he fall, he ſhall not be utterly caſt down; for the Lord upholdeth him with his right hand.* Thou haſt ſaid to your Old Age, *I am he, and even to hoary hairs, will I carry you, and I will deliver you; for this God is our God for ever, and he will be our Guide even unto death.* O give us One Way, and One Heart, that we may Fear thee for ever; And make thou an evetlaſting covenant with us, That *thtn wilt not turn away from us to do us good.* O put *thy Fear in-*

to our hearts, that we may not depart from thee. And dear Lord help us to hold *fast the profession of our Faith without wavering*; confirm us unto the end, that we may be *blameless unto the coming, and day of our Lord Jesus Christ.* And dear Father, give us all other Graces, a lively hope that may save us; yea, in those times let us with *Abraham*, against *hope, believe in hope, and give us joy in the Holy Ghost.* Thou hast said, *Joy is sown for the Righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.* O give us a filial Fear, because *thou takest pleasure in those that fear thee: For in that day that thou makest up thy Jewels, they shall be thine, and thou wilt spare them as a man spareth his own Son that serveth him.* O give us humility, and *lowliness of Spirit, casting down imaginations, and every thing that exalteth it self against the Knowledg of God.* O give us *meekness of mind, that the Wolf may dwell with the Lamb, and the Leopard may lie down with the Kid, the Calf and young Lion, and the Fatling together, whilst a little Child may lead them.* O give us *peace of conscience*, and the *peace of God*, that may guide, guard and garison our whole souls. And for *our further assurance*, o give an increase and growth to all these Graces, and do thou guide us continually, and satisfie our souls in drought. O make Fat Our Bones, that we may be like a watered Garden, and like a *Spring of water, whose waters fail not.* O let the Sun of Righteousness arise, with healing under his wings, that we may *go forth, and grow up as the Calves of the Stall.* O that thou would'st be pleased to make *our path as the path of the just, even as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.* O that thou would-

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eſt be *unto us as dew unto* Iſrael, *that we might grow as the Lilly, and caſt forth our Root as Lebanon, that our branches might ſpread, and our beauty be as the Olive-tree, and our ſmell as Lebanon.* O Lord, haſt not thou ſaid, *I will pour water upon him that is thirſty, and floods upon the dry ground; and I will pour my Spirit upon thy Seed, and my bleſſing upon thy Off-ſpring?* O put into our hearts their ways who go from ſtrength to ſtrength, every one of them in *Zion* appearing before God.

Nor pray we only for Remiſſion, but for cleanſing; not only for Pardon, but for purifying and power againſt ſin, and deliverance from ſin. Holy God, thou haſt promiſed, That he that is left in *Zion*, and he that is left in *Jeruſalem*, ſhall be called holy, when the Lord ſhall have waſhed away the filth of the Daughters of *Zion*, and ſhall have purged the blood of *Jeruſalem* from the midſt thereof, by the Spirit of Judgment, and by the Spirit of burning. Holy God, thou haſt ſaid, *thou wilt put thy law in our hearts, and write it in our inward parts.* Holy God, it is thy promiſe, the firſt promiſe, and the Foundation of all other promiſes, that the *Seed of the woman ſhould bruiſe the Serpents head*; that *Chriſt ſhould break the Power and Dominion of Satan*. O that having thoſe Promiſes, we could live by Faith; that we could reſt upon God, and believe that God of his Free Grace in Chriſt will purge us from the filthy Remainders of ſin, and renew us more and more after his Own Image in Righteouſneſs and true holineſs. Surely, Lord, thou haſt ſaid it, and therefore no Preſumption, but true Obedience, to aſſure our ſelves of whatſoeve

thou haſt promiſed, and entred into bond and covenant Freely to give us: He that believeth on thee, as the Scripture ſaith, *Out of his belly ſhall flow Rivers of living waters.* Chriſt is a Fountain of Grace, ever flowing and ever Full, and *of his fulneſs we all receive grace for grace.* There is no grace but from Chriſt, nor no communion with Chriſt but by Faith, O therefore that we could embtace him by Faith *for our ſanctification*, that ſo we might be filled with the *gifts of his grace in our meaſure.* 'Tis Chriſt that is our Wiſdom and Sanctification as well as Righteouſneſs and Redemption. O that our Jeſus would juſtifie our Perſons and ſanctifie our Natures, and enable us to thoſe duties of holineſs that he requires; and that he would make us unto *himſelf a Kingdom of Prieſts, an holy Nation.* O Lord, we have many potent Enemies that daily war againſt us, the World, the Fleſh and the Devil; and Our ſtrength is too weak to vanquiſh the Allurements of this World, and to repreſs the Luſts of our rebellious hearts, or to defeat the Polices of Satan, much more to cleanſe *our own hearts.* But, *O Lord*, thou haſt promiſed, O help us to believe that God, who is rich in mercy, will aid and aſſiſt, and bleſs our Endeavours, yea and do the *whole work for us and in us*, according to his good pleaſure. O grant we may not love the world, nor the things of the world, that our hearts be not over-charged with ſurfeiting and drunkenneſs, and the cares *of this life*, to neglect our immortal ſouls. O do thou be pleaſed to rouze us and lift us up from the death of ſin unto *a life of righteouſneſs.* And, *good Lord*, grant that we may not ſuffer ſin to reign in our mor-

mortal bodies, that we ſhould obey it in the *luſt thereof*; Neither ſuffer us to yeild our Members as inſtruments of unrighteouſneſs unto ſin, but unto *God, as thoſe that are alive from the dead, that being made free from ſin, and become the Servants of God, we may have our fruit unto holineſs, and the end everlaſting life.* And, dear Father, grant that we may be ſober and vigilant, becauſe our Advetſary the Devil, as *a roaring Lion, walketh about, ſeeking whom he may devour.* O make us ſtrong in the Lord, and in the power of his might, that we may be able to ſtand againſt all the wilds of Satan. Why, Lord, we wreſtle not againſt fleſh and blood *only*, but *againſt principalities and powers, againſt the Rulers of the darkneſs of this world, and againſt ſpiritual wickedneſs in high places.* O therefore ſtrengthen us, that we may ſtand, having the *girdle of truth about our Loins, the Breaſtplate of Righteouſneſs, and the ſhield of Faith, wherewith we may be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.* We confeſs and acknowledg, *O Lord*, to thy glory, that all our ſtrength is in thee, and in the power of thy might. And dear Father, we humbly beg, that thou wilt be pleaſed to ſtand and ſtay by us, by thy bleſſed Spirit of Grace, the remaining part of our days, that we may live righteouſly and godly in this preſent world; ſo that we may be able to ſtand when the ſecrets of all hearts ſhall be laid open; and may hear that joyful call thy bleſſed Son ſhall then pronounce, *Come ye bleſſed, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you.* That then we may enter into thoſe Joys that the Living God hath provided for ſuch as Fear and Love, and delight in him; and *for ever* enjoy

joy that glory our bleſſed Saviour ſpeaketh of, that he had with thee *before the Foundation of the world. O* help us to draw near unto thee in *full aſſurance of Faith*, having our conſciences ſprinkled with clean water, and our ſouls purged and rinſed in the *blood of the Lamb*, that we may be as Veſſels *fitted for the Maſters uſe. O* that we could but ſeriouſly think of that abundant Love wherewith the Lord Jeſus loved us, in that he *took upon himſelf our Nature*, and to leave the *boſom of his Father for the redeeming of our loſt ſouls*; and yet we cannot leave *our boſom ſins*, our darling delights, which have put him to thoſe grievous Pains and Sufferings. O when ſhall it Once be, that the Love of Chriſt might conſtrain us, and bring us into an holy Admiration of liking, and loving, and delighting in him. O that we had but hearts to remember thoſe Paſſion-crys our dear Saviour uttered on the Croſs, ſaying, *My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me?* that ſo we might forſake our daily ſins that made him thus cry out. And dear Father, do thou enable us to clear up our Evidences *for another world*; for this is tranſitory and paſſing away. O let us think often of that great Account we muſt *One Day make before the Juſt Judg of all the Earth. O* let it make us weep when our Hourglaſs is ſtanding by us, to ſee how Faſt one ſand followeth each other. And who knoweth whether this day may not be the Sun-ſet of our Lives? But *O* and alas! who would defer to be upon his watch, that knows not how ſoon he may be called to Judgment? Why ſhould we be ſuch enemies to our own ſouls, as not to be prepared to welcome Death? The beſt Counſel,

ſel, and the ſureſt and ſafeſt care we can take, is to be ſtill in a readineſs, with our Lamps trim'd, that we may be Furniſhed with thoſe Graces, and fitted and prepared to enter into thoſe Joys with the Bridegroom at his coming; and ſeriouſly to think with our ſelves, that every day we riſe to be the day of our death, and every night we go to our beds, that we are laid down in our Graves. Who can Forget his Grave, that lays himſelf down in his Bed? And who would not ſo provide for himſelf as every night to think he went to his Grave. Our days are but Few; and the night will come e're long that we muſt die indeed, howſoever we peice and patch up this poor Cottage of the fleſh, it will at the laſt fall into the Lords hand; and as time leaves us, ſo will Judgment and Eternity certainly find us. It was *Davids* ſaying, and oh that it might be our practice every night to waſh our Beds, and to water our Couches with our Tears. O let us not ſlip over one night without repentance, nor go to our beds but beat upon our breaſts, and ſay with the Publican, from our very hearts, *Lord, be merciful unto me a ſinner.* How ſweet a reſt will that night bring forth whoſe ſleep is prevented with the conſideration of ſin! O therefore do thou help us, and teach and inſtruct us to order our Converſation aright, that ſo we may ſee the ſalvation of our God. O do thou keep up in our memories a ſerious remembrance of thoſe ſtorms that have already gone over our heads, as Wars, Sores, Sicknefſes, Plagues and Burnings, as we have ſeen with our Eyes, and many ſeaſons unſeaſonable, becauſe we could find no ſeaſon to repent, and

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weep, and mourn for our ſins, and for that precious time we have ſo often miſpent. Our Springs have rather been our Graves than our Cradles; our Summers have not ſhoot up but withered our Graſs, our Autumns have took away our flocks of ſheep, and for our late Harveſts, the Heavens themſelves have not ceaſed weeping for us that could nevet yet find time to weep for our ſelves. O the miſerable miſeries that have fallen upon us! were not our houſes infected, and our City depopulated, and many Graves made a bed whetein to lodge a whole Family, O, and alas! what a hideous noiſe was heard about us! In every Church Bells tolling, in every Ward ſome dying, in every ſtreet men watching, in every place, even every where, wringing of hands, wailing and weeping, groaning and dying: Theſe are the evils that have been; and how ſhould we forget them that have ſeen them with our eyes? And what better Rule have we to ſquare our Lives by than the remembrance of thoſe evils our Lives have ſuffered. Let us look back with good Old *Jacob*, and ſee the great reaſon we have to redeem the time paſt, and that to come, *becauſe our days are evil.* It is meer preſumption to boaſt of the time to come: Can any man ſay he will live till to morrow: Look back, you that truſt in the ſtaff of *Egypt*; there is no man can aſſure you of one day; as near as 'tis to night ſome of us may be dead before the evening, and ſtiff with cold, more fit to lodg in our graves under Earth than in our beds above it. Nay let us aſſure our ſelves our Life is of no long continuance. What ſpeak we of to morrow, or this day, when we are not

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ſure of the leaſt part of times diviſion, a very hour; nay leſs. *Watch therefore*, ſaith our Saviour, *for ye neither know the day nor the hour when the Son of Man will come.* What is our Life but a Few hours! and in one of them death muſt on neceſſity come; For *'tis appointed for all men once to die, and after that the Judgment.* O let us watch then, for the hour is at hand, and we do not know how ſoon, it will ſeize upon us; this very hour the breath we draw may be our infection, this very hour the bread we eat may be our poyſon, this very hour the cup we drink of may be that bitter cup that may never paſs from us; this very night may our ſouls be required of us. But thou, O Lord, give us a gracious viſitation, that we may highly prize this moment of time with moſt ſerious watchfulneſs. O let thoſe Conſiderations of Death and Judgment work effectually on our Hearts and Conſciences, that they might make our very hearts to bleed within us, nay to break and fall aſunder in our breaſts, like drops of water. O with what enflamed attention ſhould we hear and pray! with what inſatiable graſpings ſhould we lay hold on the Lord Jeſus Chriſt. O that ſtreams of tears might run down our cheeks for this precious time we have loſt; a day will come, we know not how ſoon, that we ſhall be paſt it, and cannot recover it, no not ſo much as one hour, if we could give a thouſand, nay ten thouſand worlds for it. But O the Loſſes of Loſſes! the Loſs of our immortal ſouls, the Spouſe of our well-beloved Chriſt: How many tears did he ſhed to ſave it! what groans, crys, prayers and his deareſt Hearts Blood did he pour out before God to redeem our

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poor ſouls from the Jaws of Satan! O ſweet Jeſu what a Loſs is this! call to mind this, *O* my ſoul, and tremble; ſleep not in ſin, leſt the ſleep of death ſurprize thee; the hour is certain in nothing but uncertainties; For ſure thou muſt die, yet thou knoweſt not on what day, nor in what place, nor how thou ſhalt be diſpoſed when death muſt be entertained. *O Lord*, how many thouſand Bills of Mortality have paſſed over our heads, and we little or nothing regard them; who knows but ſome of us may fill up the next weeks account, and be forc'd to render up our accounts before the Juſt Judg of all the Earth, of all our deeds done in the fleſh, whether they be good or evil. He that once thought to begin to take his eaſe, was fain that very night, whether he would or no, to make his end: would you have thought this? He but now flouriſhed like a green bay tree, his thoughts full of mirth, his ſoul of eaſe; but I paſſed by, and lo he was goue. Gone! whither? his body to the grave, his ſoul to hell; whoſe turn may be next, God only knows, who knoweth all. But whoſoever we be that go on in a courſe of ſin, in the name of God let us ſeriouſly bethink our ſelves of Mortality; how many have we heard of that went well to bed over night, for ought any man could tell, and yet have been found dead the next morning. O help us to repent of all our ſins by crying, and ſighing, and ſorrowing for ſin; It may be this night, and that is not long to come, but we may ſleep our laſt in this world. O keep us that we go not to bed with a conſcience laden with ſin. O how ſhould we take any reſt or ſleep with the brother of death, when we lie down in dan-

danger of eternal death. O there is no more but a breath, one breath and no more; no more but a ſtep, one ſtep and no more. Oh were not this lamentable, that ſome One of us, who are ſtanding or ſitting here, ſhould this night ſleep his laſt, and to morrow have his body carried to his Grave; yea, and before to morrow morning, which the good Lord in mercy forbid, have his ſoul caſt from a bed of Feathers into a bed of Fire. And yet alas! alas? if any of us ſhould die this night in our ſins, or in an unregenerated ſtate, thus will it be with whomſoever we be. To morrow may our bodies be cold under earth, and our ſouls frying in the flames of hell. 'Tis good for us all to expect death every day; and by this means death foreſeen cannot poſſibly be ſudden; No, tis he dies ſuddenly that dies unpreparedly: Watch therefore, ſaith our Saviour; be ever in a readineſs, and as we tender the everlaſting welfare of our poor ſouls, let us learn that Leſſon of our bleſſed Saviour, not to lay up for our ſelves treaſures on earth, where Moth and Ruſt doth corrupt, and where Thieves break through and ſteal; but lay up for our ſelves treaſure in heaven, where neither moth nor ruſt doth corrupt, and where Thieves do not break thro' and ſteal; it is thoſe treaſures, thoſe ſtocks of grace that will laſt us for ever, which is a circumſpect walking, that Fervency of ſpirit, that Zeal of good works, that purity of conſcience St. *John* ſpeaketh of, which is the property of every true hearted profeſſor; It is the work, the life, the power of that prayer, that the reſt of our life hereafter may be pure and holy. O that we could lay up ſuch heavenly proviſion againſt the day of ca-

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amity; if while it is called to day we could make our peace with our heavenly Father, by an humble exerciſe of repentance. If in this time of grace we could purchaſe Gods Favour, and thoſe rareſt Jewels of Faith and a good conſcience; if now before we come to appear at that dreadful Tribunal, that we could be ſo happy as to make God and Chriſt our Friends in the Court of Heaven, O how welcom and how bleſſed then would our death be unto us, come it never ſo ſuddenly, ſtill ſhould death find us ready, and if ready, no matter how ſuddenly, yea tho it were this night. Oh help us ſeriouſly to conſider what Jeſus Chriſt did and ſuffered for us and for our ſins: O how was he ſorrowful even unto death, with exceeding ſorrow, which made him pray, that the cup might paſs from him; yet with ſubmiſſion to his Fathers will; and all to ſave our poor loſt and undone ſouls: O the riches and love, and the free grace of Jeſus Chriſt to us: Oh the earneſtneſs of his prayers, and the agony he was in; not drops of water only, but his ſweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground. O how was he buffeted, ſpit on, reviled, mocked and ſcourged for our ſins: Oh how was the chaſtiſement of our ſins laid upon him, and by his ſtripes are we healed. And dear Father, do thou be graciouſly pleaſed to keep up in us an humble remembrance of this abundant love wherewith the Lord Jeſus Chriſt hath bound us: he was crowned with Thorns for our ſins, that we through his merits might be crown'd with glory in the Kingdom of Heaven. O unſpeakable love! how were his tender hands and feet nailed to the Croſs! his

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holy unſpotted breaſt peirced with a ſpear, and his deareſt hearts blood let forth, and all to ſave our poor ſouls from the pit of eternal deſtruction. O let us conſider the great neceſſity we are in, in not looking unto this Jeſus: we have need of Chriſt; we have need that he pray in us, and need that he pray for us unto our heavenly Father: we have need that he work in us, and need that he work for us of his bleſſed will and pleaſure. We have need that he preſent us and ours blameleſs before his Fathers preſence in life and death, and at the Judgment day. O Lord, there is not a moment in our lives wherein we ſtand not in continual need of Jeſus Chriſt. O then let our neceſſities drive us to Chriſt, and mind us of Chriſt. And as it hath been our great miſery in departing from God, dear Father, we beſeech thee to cauſe us now to lay out all our ſtrength by the bleſſed aſſiſtance of thy holy ſpirit of grace to the uttermoſt of our power, to gain a reconciliation with God, & to cloſe with him on his own terms propounded to us in the Goſpel. And dear Father, be pleaſed to raiſe up in us a love and a delight in the keeping holy thy Sabbaths here on earth, that ſo we may be fitted and prepared to keep an everlaſting Sabbath with thee in Heaven. Dear Lord, pardon, cleanſe, purge, O purifie and make new our inward man by thine Almighty power; ſubdue our corruptions and renew our Natures, and bring us near unto thy ſelf by the gracious workings of thy bleſſed ſpirit. O forget not thy loving kindneſſes of old, but reach, O reach our ſouls by the bleſſed ſpirit of thy grace; O let us feel the power of thy ſpiritual and Goſpel meltings upon our

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ſouls;O cauſe us to feel the warming and the reviving blood of the everlaſting covenant working effectually upon our poor dead hearts and conſciences. And dear Father,do thou be pleaſed to reſcue us from our ſelves;deliver us,we humbly pray thee,from a vain trifling ſpirit in the things of Eternity. O make us captives of thy love,and then ſhall we follow hard and cloſe after thee,the Captain of our ſalvation.The Lord in much mercy waits on us continually to be gracious unto us ; and ſhall not we wait on him to be made glorious for ever. Dear Father, we humbly pray thee to be pleaſed to ſoften our rebellious hard hearts by the gracious meltings of thy holy ſpirit,that ſo we may be fitted to receive thy truths, and bring forth the fruits of them in a moſt holy and a moſt heavenly converſation.O for Chriſt Jeſus ſake, make bare thy own arm, and deliver our poor diſtreſſed ſouls from that bottomleſs pit of eternal deſtruction.O ſtrengthen our Memories,increaſe our faith, kindle our zeal,renew our Natures,and make us ſuch as thou wouldſt have us to be,beſt at heart,and beſt at laſt for Chriſt's ſake. O rectifie our wills, enlighten our underſtandings, and ſubdue every luſt within us, and cauſe us to run the ways of thy commandments. Dear Father,we beſeech thee,we humbly beſeech thee to make us more ſerious, and more ſincere in the things of Eternity, that we may not trifle in thoſe things of ſo high a nature, wherein our poor immortal ſouls are ſo nearly concerned. Good Lord,in much mercy be graciouſly pleaſed to carry on thy own work in us and for us, to the honour and glory of thy name, and for the eter-

eternal wellfare of our poor diſtreſſed ſouls. O for Chriſt Jeſus ſake, open blind eyes, ſoften our hard hearts, unſtop our deaf ears, ſubdue our rebellious wills, and renew our corrupt natures, and bring us into a conformity, and an humble ſubjection unto thy bleſſed ſelf. O when ſhall it once be, that we may with our bleſſed Lord and Saviour count it our Meat and our Drink to do thy will, *O God. O* for Chriſts ſake caſt an eye of pity and compaſſion upon us; ſhew us the favour of thy choſen, make us glad with thy inheritance and viſit us with thy ſalvation. Good Lord, we beſeech thee to enable us to lay faſt and ſure hold on him on whom thou haſt been graciouſly pleaſed to lay help. And dear Father we humbly pray thee to be pleaſed to raiſe us up from the death of ſin to a life of righteouſneſs. And we humbly beſeech thee to let us feel the power of Chriſt's Death killing ſin in our mortal bodies, that we may no longer obey it in the luſt thereof. Dear Father we beſeech thee to be graciouſly pleaſed in mercy to blot out all our ſins by the precious blood of thy dearly beloved Son, that ſo our names may not be blotted out of the book of life, and we for ever thruſt out from thy preſence, & out of the holy City of our God. And for Chriſt Jeſus ſake make us faithful to the death, and then give unto us a Crown of Life. And dear Father, do thou be pleaſed to rouze up our drowſie, dull conſciences, and help us, we beſeech thee, ſeriouſly to look into our inward man, knowing that it is high time to awake out of ſleep: the time is far ſpent, the day is at hand, let us therefore caſt off the works of darkneſs, and let us put on the ar-

mour of light; let us walk honeſtly as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenneſs, not in chambering and wantonneſs, not in ſtrife and envying; but put on the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, and make no proviſion for the fleſh to fullfil the luſt thereof. O Lord our God, thou haſt promiſed to keep him in perfect peace, whoſe mind is ſtaid on thee. O help us, we beſeech thee, help us to truſt in thee, and ſincerely to wait on thee, that ſo we may be brought into the poſſeſſion of this peace that laſts for ever. O help us ſeriouſly to look up unto thee, for thou art the Lord our God, and there is none elſe, ſo ſhall we be ſaved with an everlaſting ſalvation. And dear Father, we humbly intreat thee to make us to be zealouſly affected for the honour of thy great name: and then ſeal unto us thy everlaſting covenant of life and peace. Then ſhall we greatly rejoice in the Lord, and our ſouls ſhall be joyful in our God; for he will cloath us with the garments of ſalvation, and will cover us with his robes of righteouſneſs; then ſhall we be drawn with his loving kindneſs and mercy, and loved by our dear Lord with an everlaſting love. And we humbly intreat thee to prepare us for that great day of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, when he ſhall come to ſhake terribly the Earth. O bleſſed and happy are they who put their whole truſt and confidence in him, and ſincerely hope in his mercy. O Lord, we are upon the very brink of an endleſs eternity, and it will not be long e're we ſhall be in another world, as certainly as we are now in this. O help us now, help us, dear Lord, that whatſoever our hands find to do, to do it with all our might; for there is no wiſdom, nor knowledge, nor work

nor

nor device in the grave, whither we are all a going. Dear Lord, we humbly beg thy pardon; we have none to fly unto but unto thee; thou haſt the words of Eternal Life: O! for Chriſt Jeſus ſake forgive all our Tranſgreſſions, and in Mercy heal all our Back-ſlidings; and dear Father, as ever thou intendeſt mercy unto our poor ſouls, work a thorough change upon our hearts & conſciences, and ſave us by believing. O for ever bleſſed be the God and Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, which, according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope, by the Reſurrection of Jeſus Chriſt from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, that fadeth not away, reſerved in Heaven for us, who are kept by the *power of God thro' faith unto ſalvation.* O make us more heavenly and more holy, that we may be bleſſed in the firſt reſurrection, that the ſecond death may have no power over us, that we may live and reign with our God, and our dear Redeemer for ever and ever, *Amen.*

Pſalm 4.

HEar me when I do call,
O God my Righteouſneſs:
Thou haſt enlarged me when I
Was bound in ſore diſtreſs.

Have mercy upon me,
And now my Prayer hear:
O Sons of men, how long will ye
My Name refuſe to fear?

My Glory into ſhame
You turn; and Vanity
You love to ſee: How long will ye?
My Truth yon plain deny.

But

But know, the Lord will ſet
The godly man apart,
Even for himſelf: for he will hear
When he calls with his heart.

Be ſtill, and ſtand in awe,
O ſin not on your bed;
In heart commune with God; You ſhall
With his delights be fed.

*O*ffer the ſacrifice
*O*f Righteouſneſs alway,
And caſt our care upon the Lord,
To be our only ſtay.

Many there be that ſay,
Who will ſhew us a Glance?
But thou, *O* Lord, lift up the Light
*O*f thy Kind Countenance.

Thou haſt put in my heart
More gladneſs in my time,
Than they had from their great increaſe
*O*f all their Corn and Wine.

I will now lay me down
In peace to take my ſleep;
For thou, *O* Lord, aſſuredly,
Wilt me in ſafety keep.

Pſalm 18.

I Will love thee, *O* Lord, my ſtrength:
He is my Rock in all diſtreſs,
My God, my ſtay, on whom I truſt:
He's my Buckler, and my Fortreſs.

The Lord he is my high Tower,
And the Horn of my ſalvation:
On him I'le truſt all times for aid;
For he is a ſure Foundation.

Up-

Upon the Lord God I will call:
His Name is worthy of all praiſe;
He ſaves us from our Enemies,
And preſerves us in all his ways

Sorrows of death beſet me round
With Armies of Ungodly Men;
A fear of death encompaſs'd me,
With ſnares of death, prevented then.

In my diſtreſs I call'd on God,
My Cry came even into his Ear.
O Lord, be pleaſed to hear my voice,
For the ſake of my Saviour dear:

On him alone ſtill I will truſt
For ſuccour at all times in need;
For he alone is my Relief,
And he will plentifully feed

All thoſe that truly on him wait,
In Faithfulneſs to do his will.
He will preſerve them to the Laſt,
And bring them to his holy hill:

Where we with joy for ever ſhall
Behold the glory of his Face
To all Eternity, and ſit
With him within his heavenly place.

Pſal. 23.

THe living Lord my Shepherd is,
For me he doth take care;
To Paſtures green he leadeth me
Where his ſtill Waters are.

'Tis he reſtoreth my poor Soul,
His Right-hand doth me take
Into the Paths of Righteouſneſs
Even for his own name ſake.

When

When through the Vale of Death's cold (Shade
I walk and nothing fear,
Thy Rod and Staff do comfort me,
For thou art with me there.

Thou haſt prepar'd my Table Lord,
In preſence of my Foes,
My head with oyl thou doſt anoint,
My cup ſtill overflows.

Surely the goodneſs of the Lord
Shall crown my future days,
And I will dwell within thy houſe
Ever to ſing thy praiſe.

Pſalm 27. *firſt part.*

THE Lord he is my ſalvation,
My light, my ſtrength and aid:
Whom ſhall I fear? the Lords my Life;
I will not be afraid.

The wicked men like Troops encamp,
And up againſt me riſe,
Coming on me to eat my fleſh,
As Foes and Enemies.

In this I will be confident,
My Enemies ſhall fall
Before the preſence of thy Face
They fell, and ſtumbled all.

One thing have I deſir'd of God,
And after that will ſeek,
To dwell within thy houſe, *O Lord*,
And in thy preſence keep.

For to behold thy beauty, Lord,
All the days of my Life,
And in his Temple to enquire,
Where to be Free from ſtrife.

For in the time of trouble, thou
Shalt be my hiding place.
O ſet me up upon that Rock,
Where I may ſee thy Face.

Then ſhall my head be lifted up
Above mine Enemies;
Therefore will I offer to thee
A Joyful Sacrifice.

O Lord, to thee *I* will ſing praiſe,
Yea to thee *I* will ſing;
For in thy mercy thou wilt keep
My ſoul from periſhing.

The ſecond part.

HEar me, *O Lord*, when *I*
Cry with my voice to thee;
Some ſuccour ſend to my poor ſoul;
In mercy anſwer me.

When thou ſaiſt, ſeek my Face,
My heart ſhall then reply,
Thy Face, *O Lord*, ſtill I will ſeek,
And on thy Grace rely.

Hide not thy Face from me,
O God, forſake me nōt;
For thou haſt been my help alway,
When Parents me forgot.
Teach me thy way, *O* Lord,
In a plain path lead me;
In anger caſt me not away,
But take me up to thee.

Deliver me, *O* Lord,
From all mine Enemies,
And ſuch as breathe out Cruelty,
Which falſly they deviſe.

I had fainted, unleſs
I had believed on thee;
Lord, in the land of the living
Thy goodneſs let me ſee.

O wait upon the Lord,
Wait on the Lord, I ſay;
With Courage ſtrong he will ſupport
Thy drooping ſoul alway.

Pſalm 42.

AS the purſued Hart doth pant
After the water-brook,
So pants my ſoul for thee, *O God*,
For a moſt gracious look.

My ſoul ſtill thirſteth for my God;
O when ſhall I appear
Before the living God, who is
My loving Father dear.

My Tears have been my meat by day,
And ſighings in the night,
While they continually do ſay,
Where is thy God of might?

I had gone with the multitude,
But I remembred thee,
And went unto thy houſe, *O God*,
In true ſincerity.

I poured out my ſoul with them
That kept holy thy day,
Rejoicing with that multitude
Which do praiſe thee always.

Why art thou caſt down, *O my ſoul?*
O do not thus repine:
Truſt ſtill on God, his countenance
On me ſhall ever ſhine.

Within

Within me, Lord, my ſoul is low,
Therefore remember me,
From the Hill of the *Hermonites*,
And *Jordan* let me ſee.

Deep calleth unto deep, *O Lord*,
Thy water ſpouts aloud,
Thy Waves, and all thy Billows have
Wrapt me in as a Shrowd.

O Lord, by day and night I call
With prayers unto thee;
Command thy loving kindneſs, *Lord*,
And then my ſong ſhall be

Unto my God; who is my Rock;
Thou haſt forgotten me;
And I go mourning all the day,
Oppreſs'd with miſery.

As with a ſword within my bones,
Mine Enemies prevail;
While they ſay daily unto me,
VVhat doth thy God avail?

Chear up my countenance, O God;
Support my drooping mind;
Hoping in God for him to praiſe,
Who gracious is and kind.

Pſal. 56.

BE merciful to me, O Lord,
For Man would me Devour,
He fighting daily, preſſing on
To ſwallow me each Hour.

But, O! thou high and mighty God,
In thee I truſt for aid,
And on thy word will I depend,
What time I am afraid.

I will not fear what fleſh can do,
In thee I put my truſt,
Tho every day they wreſt my words,
And turn them to the worſt.

They gather themſelves together;
They mark my ſteps, and hide
Themſelves, to catch my ſoul, O God;
But thou art on my ſide.

O God, in thy anger caſt down
All thoſe that in wait lie:
Let not that people ſo eſcape
By their iniquity.

Pſalm 59.

DEliver me, O God,
From all my Enemies;
Defend me from the hands of them
That up againſt me riſe.

Deliver me from them
That work deceitfully;
O ſave my ſoul from bloody men,
For lo in wait they lie.

Not for my ſins, O God,
Can the mighty combine
Againſt me, for my Tranſgreſſions,
No Error can they find.

Yet they run and prepare
Themſelves without my Fault.
Awake to help me, and behold
How they againſt me talk.

O God of my mercies,
Scatter them by thy power,
And bring them down, O Lord, our ſhield,
That ſeek for to devour.

I will ſing of thy power;
Yea, I aloud will ſing;
For thou my Refuge and Defence
From time to time haſt been.

Unto thee, O my ſtrength,
And God of my mercy,
Defend me by thy power, Lord;
For on thee I rely.

Pſalm 63.

O God, thou art my God only,
Will I ſeek after thee;
My ſoul doth thirſt, my fleſh doth long
Thy ſalvation to ſee.

Where in a dry and thirſty Land
No waters can be had;
O ſhew to me thy glory, Lord;
With power make me glad.

Thus will I bleſs thee while I live;
My Lips ſhall ſtill praiſe thee,
Becauſe thy Loving Kindneſs is
Better than Life to me.

And in thy Name I will lift up
My Hands, and give thee praiſe;
As with Marrow and Fatneſs I
Am ſatisfi'd always.

When on my bed I remember
To meditate on thee,
My Tongue ſhall ſing with joyful Lips
Of thy Kindneſs to me.

In the Night-watches, Lord, will I
To thee lift up my Voice;
Under the ſhadow of thy wings
I ever ſhall rejoice.

Pſalm 70.

O Lord do thou make haſte
For to deliver me;
Make haſte to help me, O my God,
I humbly pray to thee.

Let them confounded be,
that after my Soul ſeek,
Let them be turned back with ſhame,
And in confuſion weep:

Let them be turned back
With a reward of ſhame
That deſire my hurt, and ſay,
Aha, reproach his Name.

Let all that ſeek thee
Gladly in thee rejoice,
Let ſuch as love thy Salvation,
Sing with a chereful voice.

Let God be magnified,
Continually, and ſay,
Thou art my Help in all diſtreſs,
On thee I'll truſt alway.

Make haſte to me, O God,
I am needy and poor;
Thou art my help and deliverer,
Lord make no ſtay therefore.

Pſalm 71.

O Lord in thee I put my truſt,
O let me not confuſion ſee,
Incline thine Ear and ſave my Soul,
In Righteouſneſs deliver me.

Be thou my Habitation ſtrong,
Where I'll continually reſort,
In ſubjection to thy commands,
O ſave me, for thou art my fort.

From

From the hands of unrighteous men,
In mercy Lord, deliver me
Out of the reach of wicked men,
Who cruel are, Lord keep me free.

For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
Even from my Youth thou art my ſtay,
By thee have I been holden up,
Even from the Womb unto this day.

Out of my Mothers Bowels thou
Haſt taken thence, and ſet me free,
Therefore will I continually
My Praiſes offer up to thee.

To many I a wonder am,
But thou art ſtill my refuge ſtrong;
O let my Mouth be fill'd with praiſe
Of thy Honour all the day long.

The Second Part.

O Caſt me not off in old Age,
Forſake me not when ſtrength doth fail,
Mine Enemies watch and obſerve
How over me they may prevail.

God hath forſaken him they ſay,
And there is none that can him ſave,
Take him and Perſecute his Soul,
And bring him down into the Grave.

But thou, O Lord, make haſte to help,
Be not far from me in diſtreſs;
In mercy ſave me, O my God,
Then I'll rejoyce with thankfulneſs.

Confounded and conſumed be
Thoſe Enemies of my poor Soul;
Let them be clothed with reproach,
That ſeek my Heart without controul.

But I continually will hope,
And yet will praiſe thee more and more
My mouth ſhall ſhew thy Righteouſneſs,
And thy Salvation the World o're.

I will go in thy ſtrength, O God,
And even of thine only, will I
Make mention of thy Righteouſneſs,
And wondrous Works declare on high.

O God, do thou inſtruct me ſtill,
As in my youth didſt undertake,
Now when my Head is Old and Grey,
O do not my poor Soul forſake.

Pſalm 86. *Firſt Part.*

BOW down thy Ear, O Lord,
And hear, for I am poor;
Preſerve my needy ſoul, O God,
I humbly thee implore.

O ſave thy ſervant, Lord,
I daily cry to thee;
Be merciful to me, O God,
On thee my truſt ſhall be.

O make thy ſervant, Lord,
In ſoul for to rejoice;
For unto thee do I, O God,
In heart lift up my Voice.

For thou, *O* Lord, art God,
And ready to forgive;
Plenteous in mercy to all them
Which on thee do believe.

Unto my prayer, Lord,
Give Ear, and me attend,
Unto my ſupplications,
Which up to thee I ſend.

In my trouble I call
Both day and night to thee:
O let my Cry acceptance find;
In mercy anſwer me.

O Lord, amongſt the Gods,
There is none like to thee;
Neither is any of their Works
Like thine perform'd to me.

O Lord, all Nations ſhall,
Which thou didſt make and frame,
They ſhall bow down, and worſhip thee,
And glorifie thy Name.

For thou art God alone:
Thy Wonders far excel
The Gteatneſs of the Sons of Men,
Which on the Earth do dwell.

The ſecond part.

TEach me, O Lord, I humbly pray.
To walk thy ways aright,
Unite my heart to love and fear
Thy Name with true delight.

Then I will praiſe thee, O my God,
With all my heart, and ſay,
I'le glorifie thy Name, O Lord,
By Night, and eke by day.

For thy great mercy ſhew'd to me,
Thy promiſes I will tell.
Deliver thou, my Soul, O Lord,
Even from the loweſt Hell.

O bring me near to thee, O God,
By thy mercy ſo ſweet,
Let thy Compaſſion and Grace
Moſt plentifully meet

In my poor ſoul, which in diſtreſs,
For want of Grace doth faint ;
O turn unto me, give me ſtrength,
Now I do make complaint.

O ſhew to me a Token Good,
That I may plainly ſee,
No Cauſe of Shame ; for thou, *O Lord*,
Doſt always comfort me.

Pſalm 95.

O Come, let's ſing unto the Lord ;
Let's make a joyful Noiſe :
To the Rock of our ſalvation
Ever will we ſing praiſe.

With Pſalms of Thankſgiving let us
Before his Preſence ſing,
And make a joyful Noiſe unto
The Living God, our King.

For the Lord, he is a great God,
Above all other Gods :
In his hands are the deep places
On Earth, and in the Roads.

The ſtrength of all the Hills are his ;
They were made by his hand :
The Sea is his, he did create.
And formed the dry Land.

O come let's worſhip, and bow down ;
And kneel before the Lord :
For he's our God, and we are his,
Made by his own accord.

We are the ſheep of his Paſture,
The Flock of his Right Hand :
To day, if ye will hear his Voice,
And in Obedience ſtand ;

Then

Then harden not your hearts, as they
In the provocation,
And as they in the Wilderneſs,
And day of Temptation.

Forty Years long was I grieved,
Your Fathers tempted me,
A Generation ſtiff and proud,
My Works they would not ſee.

A people that in heart do err;
They have not known my ways:
Into my Reſt they never ſhall
Enter, to ſing my praiſe.

Pſalm 100.

O Come before the Lord ye Lands,
And make a joyful noiſe;
O ſerve the Lord with gladneſs, and
Before him come with praiſe.

O know ye that the Lord is God,
And we his Paſture Sheep;
He hath us made, not we our ſelves,
Therefore he will us keep.

Enter his gates with thankſgiving,
And in his Courts with praiſe,
Be thankful to him and rejoyce,
And bleſs his name always.

For thou, O Lord, art great and good,
Thy mercies ever ſure,
Thy truth to Generations doth
Eternally endure.

Pſalm 116.

I Will love thee O Lord my God,
Incline thy Ear to me;
Therefore as long as I do live,
I will call upon thee.

O Let my Voice and my Requeſt, Lord,
Always accepted be,
From pains of Hell and ſorrow,
For ever keep me free:

O Lord, I will call on thy Name,
Lord I beſeech thee hear,
Thou gracious art and merciful,
And righteous every where:

O Lord preſerve my drooping Soul,
O help, for I am low,
O bring my Soul unto thy reſt,
That I thy love may know.

Deal bountifully with my Soul,
Deliver me from fears;
O keep my Feet from ſliding Lord,
My mouruing Eyes from Tears:

Then I ſhall walk before the Lord,
Within the living Land;
I did believe, therefnre I ſpake
By thy afflicting hand.

I ſaid in my paſſion, and haſte,
That all men Liars be.
What ſhall I render to the Lord
For all his Love to me?

The Joyful Cup of Salvation
I thankfully will take,
And call upon the Name of God,
For his great mercy ſake.

And pay my Vows unto the Lord.
Right precious in his ſight
Is the Death of his people all,
As are the Saints in Light.

Truly I am thy Servant, Lord,
Thy Servant ſtill will be:
O let thoſe hands that thou haſt looſed,
Tie me faſter to thee.

Pſalm 119. *v.* 105.

THY Word's a Lamp unto my Feet,
And a Light to my way:
Thy Righteous Judgments I will keep,
By Night and eke by Day.

I am afflicted very much,
In mercy quicken me:
O Lord, according to thy word,
Accept, I beſeech thee,

The Free-will Offerings of my Lips;
And thy Judgments teach for me.
My Soul is ever in my Hand,
Yet I forget not thee.

The wicked have laid Snares for me,
Yet I erred not from thee.
Thy Teſtimonies and Precepts
My Heritage ſhall be.

For they are the Joy of my heart;
I am inclined alway
For to perform thy Statutes, Lord,
Unto the end, I ſay.

Pſalm 147.

O Praiſe the Lord, for it is good
Unto our God to ſing;
His Praiſe his comly in his Saints;
For 'tis a pleaſant thing.

The Lord doth build *Jeruſalem*,
And gathers the Out-caſt
Of *Iſrael* together, that
None of them ſhall lie waſte.

He

He healeth the broken in heart,
And binds up Wounds and Scars:
The Hoſts of Heaven he calls by Name,
And numbereth the Stars.

Great is our God, and of great Power,
His Underſtanding deep:
He caſts the wicked to the ground,
But raiſeth up the meek.

Sing to the Lord with Thankſgiving,
Sing praiſe to God on high;
He maketh Graſs on Mountains grow
By ſhowers when they are dry.

He giveth to the Beaſt his Food,
And the Young Ravens, which cry:
In them that fear him, he delights,
Who hope in his mercy.

O praiſe the Lord, *Jeruſalem*,
O *Zion*, thy God praiſe.
He doth make ſtrong thy Bars and Gates
And in thee Children Raiſe,

He maketh peace in thy Borders,
And Keeps all ſafe and ſure:
He Feeds thee with the fineſt VVheat,
And Oil that is moſt pure.

To Perſons Three in Trinity,
Adoration and Praiſe;
As hath been done ſince Time begun;
And ſo ſhall be always.

Iſaiah 35. 10.

COme to *Zion* with Songs:
In heart with one accord,
Return with Everlaſting Joy,
Ye Ranſomed of the Lord.

True

True Gladneſs to obtain,
With Faces Full of Joy.
Sorrow and Trouble then ſhall ceaſe,
And ſighing fly away:

All Tears then from our Eyes,
VVhich down our Cheeks diſtil,
For offending our Saviour dear,
His Mercy and Good VVill;

Shall then be wiped away
From all our Faces ſad;
For his inheritance ſhall we
For evermore be glad.

Hymn 1.

BEhold, now, ſaith the Lord of Hoſts,
You Proud, that wickedly do boaſt,
The day is coming that ſhall burn
You up as ſtubble in an Oven,

As Aſhes under Foot are trod,
The wicked ſhall fall by thy Rod;
And meet with no deliverance,
But be deſtroy'd both Root and Branch.

But upon you that fear my Name,
The Sun of Righteouſneſs ſhall riſe
VVith healing underneath his VVings,
And with great Joy our ſouls ſurprize.

O make us Captives of thy Love,
In true obedience to ſtand,
Humbly ſubmitting unto thee,
In Faithfulneſs to thy Commandments.

Then Joyfully in thy preſence,
Our Ranſomed ſouls ſhall ever ſing
Triumphant Hymns of Thankfulneſs,
To our *Jehovah*, Lord and King.

Hymn 2.

LOrd pardon my Feigned Requeſts,
O make me more ſincere,
In love for to admire him,
VVho is my Saviour dear:

And with a full purpoſe of heart,
Now to cleave unto thee,
Taking delight to do thy will
In true ſincerity.

O Lord help me now to draw near,
In truth of heart to thee,
In full aſſurance of thy Love
And Kindneſs unto me.

For in thy Righteouſneſs thou haſt
Proclaimed thy ſelf to be.
O God that hears the prayers which
In Faith are made to thee,

Raiſe my Affections to thy houſe,
O God, where I may find
Supporting grace for to revive
My dead and darkned mind.

Rouze up my drowſie Soul, *O Lord*,
And make me ſtand upright;
My God ſhall be my Glory then,
And everlaſting Light.

I will greatly rejoice in God,
My Soul ſhall joyful be:
VVith the Garments of Salvation,
O Lord, do thou cloathe me.

Then in thy Robes of Righteouſneſs
Shall I with Joy appear
Before the Judgment Seat of him
Who is my Saviour dear.

Hymn 3.

DEar Lord, without thy ſpecial Grace,
Our ſouls cannot appear,
Nor ſtand before thy Judgment ſeat,
Who art juſt and ſevere.

But in thy mercy give us, Lord,
An heart for to expreſs
Thy Loving Kindneſs to us ſhown,
With humble Thankfulneſs.

O help us to rely on thee,
Interceſſion to make;
And plead our Cauſe as Advocate,
Even for thy own Name ſake.

For herein lies our happineſs,
When we were at a loſs,
Full ſatisfaction he hath made
In dying on the Croſs.

O let this precious blood of thine,
Which was ſhed on that Tree,
Procure for us a laſting Peace,
And by it make us free.

O let it mollifie our hearts,
Which are grown hard by ſin;
O make them ſoft, ſo we ſhall be
Pure and clean within.

O melt and make us new, *O* Lord,
By thy Spirit of Grace:
Transform us by thy mighty power,
That we may ſee thy Face:

And joyfully in thy Preſence
For ever ſit and ſing
Hallelujahs unto our God,
Which doth ſalvation bring.

Hymn 4.

O Hear, and help me, Lord,
For on thee I depend:
Enable me to do thy will,
And ſeriouſly to ſpend

My days; for they are ſhort,
My Glaſs is almoſt run:
Without thy ſpecial grace, O God,
I am utterly undone.

Make haſte, and be my aid;
Give ſtrength, for I am poor:
Let not thy mercy come too late,
I humbly thee implore.

At thy Throne of Grace
A Beggar I will lie:
My Poverty is great, O God,
O do not me deny.

'Tis for my Saviour's ſake
That I thus boldly crave
Supporting Grace for to uphold
My fainting Soul to ſave.

Then humbly I'le rejoice,
And of thy Goodneſs ſing:
For thou my Refuge and Defence
From time to time haſt been.

Hymn 5.

O Let thy Glory, Lord,
From day to day increaſe
Within our Land, and give to us
A firm and laſting peace.

And ſtill maintain to us
Thy Goſpel pure and bright:
O let not Antichriſt prevail,
For to obſcure our light.

Bring

Bring down their Pride, *O* Lord,
That are ſo high and ſtrong,
And make them know that unto thee
Iſſues of War belong.

In their own Snares, *O* Lord,
Let them be taken faſt,
Who labour to ſubvert thy Truth,
And work to lay it waſte.

In deep deſigns they plot
Againſt thy ſacred Name,
To bring on them that honour thee
Utter Reproach and Shame.

Ariſe, *O* Lord, and help,
By thine Almighty Power;
Defend and keep us by thy ſtrength
From ſuch as would devour.

Lord ſave our gracious King,
And grant him long to Reign;
Make him an Inſtrument on Earth,
True Juſtice to maintain.

Hymn 6.

O Lord, thou loveſt Righteouſneſs;
O help us to endeavour
For the Effects of Quietneſs,
And aſſurance for ever.

Still truſting on thy Word; for thou
Wilt be our ſure defence:
Therefore will we humbly depend
On thee with confidence:

For thou, O Lord, haſt always been
To us in all our need,
Ready when we upon thee call,
To anſwer us with ſpeed.

Lord, let that Promiſe be made good
To us before we call,
That thou wilt anſwer us in peace,
And give us Grace withal,

Reſolvedly on thee to truſt,
So long as we have hreath:
For thou haſt ſaid I'le be your God,
And Guide, even unto Death.

O Lord, now let our Joy in thee
For evermore increaſe;
And in the end do thou Crown us
With everlaſting Peace.

In holy Triumphs then ſhall we
Thy Hallelujahs ſing,
Who by thy gracious Favour haſt
Kept us from periſhing.

Hymn 7.

O Seek the Lord, and ſeek his ſtrength,
Seek him continually.
Let's joyn our ſelves in covenant,
With him perpetually.

Thy Face, O Lord, ſtill I will ſeek,
And praiſe thee with my Voice.
Let all thoſe that ſeek thee in heart
For evermore rejoice.

Thou loveſt them that do love thee,
And are ſincere in mind,
Who early after thee do ſeek;
They ſhall thy Favour find,

And joyfully in thee Repoſe
Our fainting Souls alway:
For on thy Providence are we
Reſolvedly to ſtay.

O come, and let us ſeek the Lord;
In humbleneſs and fear;
While he is to be found, let us
Call on him while he's near.

For it is time to ſeek the Lord:
Ariſe therefore and ſeek
The living God to be our Guide,
And us in ſafety Keep.

Let all that love the Lord rejoice,
And Hallelujahs ſing
Unto the God of our Mercies,
Which doth ſalvation bring.

Hymn 8.

BE pleas'd, oh Lord, to look upon our *Sion*,
And ſend thy Lamb to chaſe away the Lyon
*O*h how unbleſt is that declining Nation,
Where Faith's quite loſt, Religion out of fashion,
When Faction thrives, Religion ſtarves at nurſe,
Who ſins with *Egypt*, muſt have *Egypts* curſe.
But let's conſider e're our time be ſpent,
How ſoon we ſin, and yet how late repent.
He that delays Repentance makes great haſte,
To his own ruin, and commits a waſte
Upon his Soul, for every hour we ſpend,
And not repent, we wilfully befriend
Our Adverſary Hell, whoſe Gins are ſet,
He lies and watches when to draw his Net:
The Net being drawn, well may we run about
And make our ſelves more faſt attempting out,
Then our betrayed Souls may ſadly ſay,
Had we repented, when 'twas ſaid to day,
This Net had not enſnared us, but we muſt cry
We that did ever ſin, muſt ever dye.

Hymn 9.

GRace is a vertue, by which we may attain
The laſting joy that doth above remain,
Where Souls above for ever live to ſing
The Halleluia's of their Glorious King. Who

Who in great triumph did aſcend on high,
Freeing poor Souls from their captivity,
And bringing us into his perfect Bliſs,
For by his purchaſe ſurely we are his;
For by his Blood our Souls have free acceſs,
Into the place of perfect happineſs,
There to enjoy the true Felicity,
That is prepar'd to all Eternity,
For thoſe that Love, and in him do delight,
Shall never ceaſe to ſee his Glory bright.
Lord fit us for our latter end,
Then Death will be to us a friend,
To let us free from all diſtreſs,
Aud bring os into Happineſs,
For to enjoy thy deareſt Love
Which is prepared for us above,
Where we for ever ſhall delight,
There to behold thy Glory bright.

Hymn 10.

LOrd ſave me for thy Mercies ſake,
And hear when I do Pray,
For thou alone art my defence,
My Rock, my Hope, my ſtay.

O hearken Lord to my deſire,
And then be pleas'd to hear,
Prepare my Heart humbly to Pray,
And then incline thy Ear,

To the requeſts which I do make,
My wants thou well doſt ſee:
O give an Ear when I do Pray,
With longing after thee:

O give relief to my poor Soul,
Which languiſhing doth lye,
Support me by thy mighty Power,
Until I come to die;

So that at laſt I may attain
To that Felicity

VVhich is prepared in Heaven above
To all Eternity:
For ſuch as in thy Law delight,
And therein ſpend their time,
They ſhall enjoy that laſting Light,
That in the Heavens doth ſhine.

On Iſaiah 12.

O Lord I will praiſe thee, and ſay,
In the ſame day thou angry wait,
Yet ſtill thou comforts me alway,
For now thy Anger's gone and Paſt.
Behold God is my Salvation
On him I'le truſt all times for aid:
The Lord Jehovah is my ſtrength,
Then why ſhould I once be afraid.
He is become my Song my Joy.
For my Salvation in him lies,
Therefore ſhall we draw from thoſe wells,
Thoſe riches we ſo highly priſe.
And in that day then ſhall we ſay,
Praiſe ye the Lord, call on his Name,
Declare his doings all abroad,
And ſtill exalt his mighty fame.
Sing to the Lord, for he hath done
Things excellent; 'tis known full well:
Rejoyce and ſhout all you that ſhall
within his Holy City dwell.

Hymn 11.

DIrect me Lord in this thy day
Which I have lived to ſee,
O guide me by the Saving Grace,
Never to ſwerve from thee:
So that the Thoughts and eke the words
Which from my Mouth proceed,
May be according to thy word
Upright in truth and deed.

O

O help me faithfully to ſpend
The time thou doſt afford,
In ſeeking ſtill to do thy will
According to thy word.

O let thy word be my delight
My chiefeſt time to ſpend,
To know thy ttuths declar'd therein,
And underſtand the end

Of thy great kindneſs ſhew'd to us
By thy mercy ſo ſweet.
When we were loſt, thou didſt provide
For us a Saviour meet.

Who for our ſins laid down his Life,
And ſhed his blood ſo dear,
For to Redeem our wretched Souls,
And free us from that fear,

Which we upon our ſelves had brought
By departing from thee;
O cleanſe us by that blood of his
And therewith ſet us free

From Satan's Bonds wherein we lie
In thraldom bound in Chains;
Releaſe our captive Souls, for thou
*O*nly can eaſe our pains;

That ſo our Hearts and Souls in thee
May ever more rejoice,
In ſinging praiſes to thy name,
With a delightful Voice:

Hymn 12.

WHen as the Lord his People doth
Bring back from Thraldom ſad,
Then *Jacob* ſhall rejoyce and ſing,
And *Iſrael* ſhall be glad.

The

The Lord is merciful and kind,
And gracious alſo,
In mercy plentious and free,
But in his anger ſlow.

Thy anger Lord's but a moment,
And for a nights weeping;
In thy favour is Life and Peace,
And Joy in the morning.

O ſhew to me the Path of Life,
Thy Treaſure and thy Store,
At thy right hand fulneſs of Joy,
And pleaſure ever more.

Surely the goodneſs of the Lord
Shall crown my future days,
For I ſhall dwell within thy Houſe,
And ever give thee praiſe.

Hymn 13.

O Lord how long wilt thou
Thy preſence from me hide
Let not thy wrath for ever burn,
And I therein betide.

Remember Lord how ſhort
My days are to remain,
O keep me cloſe unto thy ſelf,
And not be made in vain.

What man is he that lives,
But once he muſt ſee Death,
My Soul deliver from the Grave,
When I give up my Breath.

Hymn 14.

O Sing unto the Lord, ye Saints,
Give praiſe unto his Name,
Remembring of his Holineſs,
And thank him for the ſame.

O That the Lord would be to us,
As dew unto *Zion*,
Then ſhall we grow like to thoſe Flocks,
That feed on Mount *Hermon*.

Rejoycing ſtill in God our ſtrength,
And truſting in his aid,
In his good time he will provide,
We need not be afraid.

For in his everlaſting Arms,
We ſhall be ſafe and ſure
The Covenant which he hath made
For ever doth endure.

In faithfulneſs to them that do
On him truly depend,
He will preſerve us to the laſt,
In happineſs to end.

Our days, which through a vale of Tears
Are ſpent, as we may ſay,
At laſt ſhall reap moſt plentiful
An Harveſt Crown'd with Joy.

Hymn 15.

UPon thy precious promiſes,
Lord, help us to rely,
Depending on thy Word; for thou
Wilt us nothing deny.

When we ſincerely on thee wait,
According to thy will,
O then make good thy Word to us,
And our deſires fulfil.

For the ſake of our Saviour dear,
Bring us more cloſe to thee,
That ſo we may enjoy thy love,
And thy ſalvation ſee.

Within

Within thy New *Jeruſalem*
Art ſat in ſplendor bright,
Triumphing on thy Glorious Throne,
In Majeſty and Might:

Where thy Redeemed ones ſhall ſing
Hallelujahs to thee,
Who are the purchaſe of thy Blood,
And with the ſame made free

Of the great City, where our God
For evermore doth Reign,
Rejoicing with his Saints that were
In Tribulation ſlain.

Where we, before the Throne of God,
Shall ſerve him Day and Night,
Where we with Joy ſhall ever dwell
Within his Temple bright.

Hymn 16.

O Lord, make us to underſtand
The ſhortneſs of our Days,
And walk according to thy Word
Upright in all thy ways.

For who doth know how ſoon he may
Unto Account be brought,
For all the Deeds done in the fleſh,
Which we our ſelves have wrought.

For every day before our eyes
Such Objects Freſh appear,
Which ſhew to us moſt certainly
We ſhall not long ſtay here.

O help us now for to prepare
For that approaching hour,
Truſting in Chriſt, that he alone
Will Raiſe us by his Power:

With him to live and Reign in Joy,
Hallelujahs to ſing,
Triumphing in his Victories,
Which doth ſalvation bring

Unto all thoſe that ſincerely
For his Redemption pray,
And patiently lay down our Lives,
Becauſe he led the way,

Through Death to happineſs and bliſs,
The true Felicity,
Which is prepar'd in Heaven above,
To all Eternity.

Hymn 17.

GReat Joy have they who on the Lord
Do truſt for their Defence,
Always depending on his Love
With humble confidence.

He faithful is, and will preſerve
All thoſe that truly ſeek
For to behold his Face with Joy,
Unfeignedly and meek.

He will make glad their ſouls, when they
Sincerely on him ſtay,
And Keep them cloſe unto himſelf,
That they go not aſtray.

Hymn 18.

O God for thy Name ſake,
Let me thy mercy find;
Into thy Favour take my ſoul,
For I am poor and blind.

My Soul is wounded ſore,
My heart is weak and faint;
O Lord ſupport me by thy Grace
Now I do make complaint.

Help me, O Lord, my God,
O ſave me, I deſire;
That I may Know it is thy Hand,
And evermore admire.

Thy loving Kindneſs, Lord,
Help me for to expreſs,
And never to forget thy Love,
Thy Mercy, and Goodneſs,

Which thou to me haſt ſhown,
From time to time ſo free.
Continue ſtill thy mercies, Lord,
And bring me cloſe to thee.

O help me to depend
In faith upon thy grace,
That when this mortal Life ſhall end
I may enjoy thy Face,

In Glory, which thou haſt
Prepar'd for me above,
Which is the purchaſe of the Blood
Of my dear Saviour's love.

Which on the Croſs was ſhed
By my dear Saviour Kind,
To purge away my ſins, that I
May ſure Redemption find.

Hymn 19.

O Thou Eternal God of Life,
Prepare us for our End.
O help us on our Saviour dear
Sincerely to depend.

O let our Meditations, Lord,
Be fixed on that Day,
Truſting on Chriſt, that he alone
Will be our ſtrength and ſtay.

So that approaching Death may not
Our drooping Souls annoy,
When our Redemption draweth nigh,
Lift up our Heads with Joy,

For to behold our deareſt Lord
In Glory to appear,
To take unto himſelf his Saints,
Who are his purchaſe dear.

So that with zealous *Paul* we may
In holy Triumph ſing,
O Grave, where is thy Victory?
O Death, where is thy ſting?

But thanks be to our God, who hath
Given us this Victory,
Through Jeſus Chriſt, our Lord; and ſaves
Our Souls from miſery.

Therefore, beloved Brethren,
In ſtedfaſtneſs remain,
Kno ing your labour in the Lord,
Shall never be in vain.

Hymn 20.

LOrd, Keep me in thy ways
That thou wouldſt have me walk,
That ſo I may rejoice therein,
And of thy Goodneſs talk.

Direct me in thy Truth,
O God, be thou my Guide;
O Keep my Heart upright to thee,
So that I never ſlide:

Then I ſhall ſing thy praiſe
Moſt chearfully and ſay,
That thou, O God, art my delight,
My only hope and ſtay.

On

On thee I'll ever Truſt,
As on a Rock, moſt ſure:
Thy Faithfulneſs remaineth ſtill,
And ever ſhall endure.

O happy ſure are they,
Who on his Grace relie,
For he will ſave us to the laſt,
And Crown us when we die
With Everlaſting Joy,
Within his heavenly place,
Where we for ever ſhall behold
The Glory of his Face.

Hymn 22.

O Lord, for thy pardon I beg;
Unto thee I appeal:
Forgive my Tranſgreſſions, O God,
And my backſlidings heal.

Through thy abundant Grace, O Lord,
Let me find freſh ſupply,
For to ſupport my fainting ſoul,
Which languiſhing doth lie.

O God, let thy Almighty Power
My wicked thoughts ſubdue:
O let thy holy ſpirit, Lord,
My inward man renew.

O teach me to obey thy Voice,
And guide me in thy ways,
For by thy ſtrength my life's upheld,
And the length of my Dales.

By thee is the fountain of life
Contained unto me;
O let thy loving Kindneſs, Lord,
Appear, that I may ſee.

That fullneſs which is hid in thee:
O lead me to the brink
Of the Rivers of thy Pleaſures,
Where I may freely drink.

And with delight be ſatisfied
With fat and pleaſant things,
Reſting ſecurely under
The ſhadow of thy VVings.

Now will I end as I began,
Begging pardon from thee;
O let the Blood of my dear Lord
For ever ſet me free.

Hymn 22.

O Lord, in mercy ſpeak the word,
And my poor ſoul ſhall live;
For in thy loving Kindneſs thou
VVilt Grace and Glory give.

O Lord of Hoſts, thou art my ſtrength,
Do thou my prayer hear;
O God of *Jacob*, be my ſhield,
And in mercy give Ear.

O God of my Salvation,
Turn thy fierce wrath from me,
And cauſe thy Anger for to ceaſe,
And draw me cloſe to thee;

That in thy blood my Soul may find
A ſtrong ſupport from thee;
O let the life of Grace increaſe
From day to day in me.

Help me with humble confidence
Still to rely on thee;
Fulfil thy promiſes, *O* Lord,
VVhich thou haſt made to me.

O Lamb of God help me to live,
And daily on thee feed,
Being made free by thy dear Blood,
I ſhall be free indeed.

Now unto him that loved us,
And waſh'd us from our Sin,
In his own Blood Shed on the Croſs,
To make us clean within.

O Let us ever ſing his Praiſe,
VVho is our ſure defence,
And ſincerely depend on him,
VVith humble Confidence.

Hymn 23.

O Lord incline our Hearts to ſeek.
After that reſt above,
O wean our Hearts from things below,
And fix them on thy Love;

For thou in Mercy haſt prepar'd
For us a reſting-Place,
Help us ſincerely to prepare
For to enjoy thy Face.

O Let thy Gracious Preſence Lord
Convey us to thy reſt,
We finding favour in thy Sight,
May happy be and bleſt.

Stand in the way, and ſee the Paths,
Ask for the good old way,
And walk therein, ſo ſhall we find
Reſt for our Souls I ſay.

O Let us not through unbelief
From thy Preſence be caſt;
But in thy Mercy bring us Lord
Unto thy reſt at laſt

Then

Then Hallelujahs we ſhall ſing,
And ever give thee Praiſe,
Great are thy Works, O King of Saints,
Juſt and true are thy Ways.

Hymn 24.

O Lord I am undone,
Without thy ſpecial Grace,
I humbly beg thy Favour Lord,
That I may ſee thy Face,

And joyfully in thee,
For evermore rejoice,
And ſing thy Praiſes ſincerely
VVith a melodious Voice;

For thou haſt always been
To me a ſure defence,
Therefore will I humbly depend
On thee with Confidence.

And on thy VVord rely,
As on an Anchor ſure
Thy VVord in Faithfulneſs and Truth
For ever doth endure

Therefor in Heart will I
Thy Hallelujahs ſing
VVho by thy ſufferings on Earth,
Didſt my Salvation bring.

Bleſt be that Day that thou
Didſt for me undertake
To Plead my Cauſe as advocate
And [illegible]

That [illegible] Soul might come
Into those Joys above,
VVhere [illegible] Eternity
Shall there poſſeſs thy Love

Hymn

Hymn 25.

My ſhaking Hand, and trembling Heart
To me do plainly tell,
That in this Tabernacle here,
I have not long to dwell.

O Lord do thou look down on me
Even for thy Mercy ſake,
And draw me cloſe unto thy ſelf,
And into Favour take.

O God help me with ſerious Thoughts
And longings after thee,
Prepare to meet my Saviour dear,
His Salvation to ſee.

To thee O Lord I make my moan,
To thee I humbly pray,
O let thy Mercy me ſupport
And be my Strength alway.

O give to me a taſte of thine
Eternity ſo ſweet,
Then humbly I will lay my ſelf
At my dear Saviour's Feet.

O when ſhall I come and appear
Before my Lord and King,
With Joy to all Eternity,
And Hallelujahs ſing.

Hymn 26.

O Lord watch over me for good,
This Night while I do ſleep,
O Let thy Holy Spirit Lord,
My Soul in Safety keep.

Then in the Morning when I wake,
I will rejoice in thee.
And ſing thy Praiſes all the Day
For thy Kindneſs to me.

For thou O Lord art my defence,
The Strength whereby I ſtand,
O ſtill ſupport me by thy Grace,
And guide me with thy Hand,

Into thoſe ways which lead to life,
O Lord do thou Direct
My Feet into thoſe Paths where thou
Wilt ſafely me protect.

Then Chearfully in thee, O Lord
VVill I lift up my Voice,
For by thy loving Kindneſs thou
Haſt made me to rejoice.

In humble Thankfullneſs will I
My Praiſes offer thee,
VVhen Face to Face my raviſh'd Eye,
Thy Salvation ſhall ſee.

Hymn 27.

O Lord if I in Faith dare let
My Anchor on thee fall,
I have no need of earthly Traſh,
For thou art all in all.

Mount up my Soul, and in thy Thoughts
Shake off thoſe VVorldly Toys,
And fix thy Eye on the Manſions
Of Heavens Eternal Joys.

Lord raiſe, and rouze my ſluggiſh heart
Sincerely for to mind.
The ſwift approaching Shadows ſhew,
Death is not far behind.

Lord let thy Gracious Bounty fill
My empty Soul with Praiſe,
And then in humble Thankfullneſs
Let Peace conclude my days. Then

Then ſhall my Soul greatly rejoice
In poſſeſſing thy Treaſure,
To all Eternity, and ſwim
In never fading Pleaſure.

Triumphantly there ſhall I ſing
Hallelujah to thee;
For by thy Blood ſhed on the Croſs
My Captive Soul's made Free.

Hymn 28.

O Lord how ſhall my Guilty Soul
Before thy ſtrict Tribunal ſtand,
For I have broken all thy Laws,
And diſobeyed thy juſt Command.

But thou Oh Lord art Merciful,
And of thy Goodneſs gives me Breath,
And ſweareſt by thy ſelf that thou
Delights not in the Sinner's Death.

Upon thy Invitation Lord
To thee I come in my Diſtreſs,
Some Pity take on my poor Soul,
And Seal to me a free Releaſe;

O cleanſe me Lord from all my Sins,
By thy dear Blood, which on the Croſs,
Was poured out for to redeem
My Captive Soul when at a loſs.

O let it not be ſhed in vain,
And I to have no ſhare therein,
O let ſome drops upon me fall,
To purge me from the ſtains of Sin.

O purify my Heart and Mind,
And thy Free Pardon let me ſee,
Then Hallelujahs I ſhall ſing
To all Eternity with thee.

Hymn

Hymn 29.

O VVhither ſhall I fly, O Lord,
Or what path ſhall I ſeek,
For to eſcape thy flaming wrath,
And puniſhment ſo deep?

VVhere ſhall I hide my ſelf until
Thy angry Thunder's paſt?
What ſilent Deſart can me Keep,
When I by thee am caſt?

O Lord, in mercy caſt an *Eye*
Of Pity upon me;
For on thy Grace will I relie,
And ſtill depend on thee.

Lord, I am vile, and in my ſelf
Before thee trembling ſtand;
O Give Relief to *my* poor ſoul,
The work of thine own hand.

Nothing but *mercy*, Lord, I beg;
For that I only crave,
Redemption by thy precious Blood
My guilty ſoul to ſave.

Therefore will I *humbly admire*
Thy boundleſs love to me,
In redeeming *my* life with *thine*,
My Captive ſoul to free.

Now Lord, in humble Thankfulneſs
Will I give praiſe to thee,
And tell of all *thy* wondrous works
Which thou haſt done for me.

Hymn 30.

O Lord, I am upon the brink
Of an *Endleſs Eternity*;
For it cannot be long before
I muſt lay down *my head*, and die.

O Lord, fit me for that great change
That haſteth on, wherein I muſt
Reſign my murmuring breath, and be
Turned into Rottenneſs and Duſt.

But in the Lord I put my truſt,
And in all humble ſubjection
Depending on thy mighty power
For a joyful Reſurrection

At that great Day when thou wilt ſit
In triumph on thy *holy Hill*,
Where we in Everlaſting *Joy*
With thine Elect ſhall drink our fill

Of that New Wine in *thy Kingdom*;
VVhere we in *Peace* and *Joy* ſhall ſing
Eternal *Hymns* of Thanks and Praiſe
To our Redeemer, Lord and King.

Hymn 31.

CHear up, my ſoul, in this dark night,
VVhich ſeems to me ſo long.
My God will cauſe his Ear to hear,
If I can find a Tongue,

Sincerely upon him to call
VVhen I am in diſtreſs.
O then make bare *thy Arm*, to ſave;
And give a free Releaſe

To *my poor Soul*, which bound doth lie
A Priſoner faſt in Chains.
Dear Lord, ſet free *my captive Soul*,
And eaſe me of *my pains*.

By thy dear Blood give my poor ſoul
Refreſhing hopes in thee;
Then *chearfully* ſhall I rejoice
Thy Redemption to ſee.

Hymn 29.

O VVhither ſhall I fly, O Lord,
Or what path ſhall I ſeek,
For to eſcape thy flaming wrath,
And puniſhment ſo deep?

VVhere ſhall I hide my ſelf until
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For on thy Grace will I relie,
And ſtill depend on thee.

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Before thee trembling ſtand;
O Give Relief to *my* poor ſoul,
The work of thine own hand.

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For that I only crave,
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Therefore will I *humbly admire*
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My Captive ſoul to free.

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To *my poor Soul*, which bound doth lie
A Priſoner faſt in Chains.
Dear Lord, ſet free *my captive Soul*,
And eaſe me of *my pains*.

By thy dear Blood give my poor ſoul
Refreſhing hopes in thee;
Then *chearfully* ſhall I rejoice
Thy Redemption to ſee.

O Lord help me to ſtrive till death;
Support my feeble ſtrife,
That at the laſt I may obtain
From thee a Crown of Life
Within thy *New Jeruſalem*,
Where I ſhall gladly ſing
Eternal Praiſes to my God,
Which doth ſalvation bring.

Hymn 32.

O Lord, unfeignedly I beg
Supporting Grace from thee:
O let me not be overcome
By wicked Thoughts in me.

Into ſubjection bring my will,
Humbly for to admire
That boundleſs Love of thine to me,
I nothing more deſire.

O that I could ſincerely prize
Thot bleeding Breaſt of thine,
Which pierced was for to redeem
This ſinful ſoul of mine.

Well may my empty Soul bewail
The greatneſs of my loſs,
When I cannot in Faith behold
My Saviour on the Croſs,

Bleeding out his hearts Blood for me
Upon that curſed Tree,
With Arms ſtretcht out, and Feet faſt nail'd
Poor captive Souls to free.

O that I could by Faith embrace,
And faſt about him cling,
Then *chearfully* ſhall I rejoice,
And Hallelujahs ſing.

Hymn

Hymn 33.

DEar Lord in mercy help
This wretched Soul of mine:
Make bare thy Arm, and ſend Relief
By thy Spirit Divine.

Conſider my Diſtreſs,
How poor and low am I;
Refreſh me with thy ſaving grace,
For on thee I relie.

'Tis pardon, Lord, I beg,
For that I only crave,
With free Redemption by thy Blood
My guilty Soul to ſave.

O cleanſe me from my ſins,
Then I will ſpend my days,
In ſetting forth thy boundleſs Love,
And celebrate thy Praiſe.

With thankful Lips will I
My Praiſes offer thee,
Still thirſting for the living God,
His ſalvation to ſee.

Bring me to that Fountoin,
And Spring of Life ſo clear,
Where ſtreams of mercy over-flow
From my ſweet Saviour dear.

There ſhall my fainting Soul
For evermore be bleſt,
Sweetly Repoſing in thy Arms,
In everlaſting Reſt.

Pſalm 51.

O God have mercy upon me,
According to thy Love;
O blot out my Tranſgreſſions,
And let thy Kindneſs move.

Through tender mercies to my Soul,
O cleanſe me from my ſin.
O waſh me thoroughly, *O* Lord,
From all my ſtains within.

My Tranſgreſſions, which are ſo great,
I acknowledg to thee;
O Lord be pleas'd, in mercy kind,
To ſet thy Servant free.

Againſt thee only have I ſinned,
In preſence of thy ſight,
I am condemned, thou juſtified,
Becauſe thou Judgeſt Right.

Behold, I ſhapen was in ſin,
And in iniquity
Was I conceived, and ſo brought forth
To death and miſery,

But thou deſireſt Truth, O Lord,
Within the inward part.
Help me to keep true Wiſdom there,
Tho in a broken Heart.

Purge me with Hyſop, then O Lord,
I ſhall be clean I know,
Waſh my poor ſoul, and I ſhall be,
More whiter than the Snow.

Lord, make me to hear with Joy,
And Gladneſs, that my Bones,
Which thou haſt broken may rejoice,
With Penitential Groans.

O hide thy Face from all my Sins,
Iniquities blot out,
Create in me a heart O God,
That may be clean throughout.

Caſt me not from thy Sence,
But let thy Spirit free,
Reſtore to me thy Salvation
That I may joyful be.

Let thy holy Spirit Lord
From day to day renew,
My inward Man, that I may know,
Thy Precepts which are true.

Then I will teach Sinners thy ways,
And bring Converts to thee,
Tranſgreſſors ſhall walk in thy Paths
In perfect Liberty.

O Lord God of my Salvation,
From bloody Guiltineſs
Deliver me, my Tongue ſhall ſing,
Aloud thy Righteouſneſs.

O Lord do thou open my Lips,
And I will ſing thy Praiſe,
My Mouth ſhall never ceaſe to tell
Of thy Goodneſs always.

No Sacrifice doſt thou deſire,
Elſe would I give it thee,
Burnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
But true Sincerity.

O God thy Sacrifices are
A contrite Heart for Sin,
Which thou wilt not deſpiſe, O Lord,
But takeſt delight therein.

O Lord in thy good Pleaſure do,
Unto thy Sion good,
Build thou the Walls again *O* God,
Where thy *Jeruſalem* ſtood.

With righteous Sacrifices Lord,
Thou wilt be pleaſed alway,
When we our offerings ſincerely,
Unto thy Altar pay.

December 25. 1694.

This is a joyful day indeed,
Which God himſelf hath wrought,
*O*ur Admiration let it raiſe
What he to paſs hath brought.

O let us give Glory to God,
Who gave to us his Son,
For to redeem our Captive Souls
When utterly undone.

A Gift ſo high beyond compare,
None but a God could give,
In offering up his only Son,
That our poor Souls might live.

O let us with the Heavenly Hoſt,
To God our Prayers ſing,
For ſending us a Saviour dear,
Which doth Salvation bring.

For unto us a Child is born,
A Counſellour moſt Wiſe,
A Prince of Peace who will defend
Us from our Enemies.

So that ovr Souls ſhall never want,
Who truſt on his Mercy,
For he will guide us to thoſe Springs
Which run continually.

O

O bring us that Fountain pure,
And bathe our Souls therein,
Take off our Leproſie oh Lord,
And cleanſe us from from our Sin.
That ſo unſpottedly we may
Before thy Preſence ſtand,
And hear that joyful Sentence given
To them on thy right Hand.

Grace before Meat.

GRacious Lord God, Thou art the Fountain of Grace and Goodneſs, that's ever flowing, and ever full; thou provideſt for us in this Life, and for a better: Thou haſt ſpread our Table before us at this Time: We humbly Pray thee let it not become a Snare unto us, but let us eat and drink as in thy Preſence, and let thoſe Mercies we are now about to receive from thee, engage our Hearts to love thee more, and ſerve thee better: And this we beg for Chriſt Jeſus Sake. *Amen.*

After Meat.

GRacious Lord God, it is of thy great Mercy we are not conſumed, becauſe thy Compaſſions fail not: Thou haſt fed our Bodies with thy Good Creatures at this time; we humbly pray Thee do thou take Care for the feeding of our poor Souls,

Souls, and let us take heed now we have Eaten, and are full, lest we forget thee our God; continue thy Favours to us, make us glad with thy Inheritance, and visit us with thy Salvation, and all for the Sake of dear our Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

FINIS.

WAit and expect but fear not Death,
And always have a due regard
Unto that promiſed recompence.
That brings with it a ſure reward.

When as my face grows pale and wan;
And feeble knees together ſmite,
When loins are pain'd and heart doth melt,
And eyes begin to looſe their ſight.

O my dear God, I humbly beg,
From thee alone ſupporting Grace;
Whereby I may enabled be,
To look grim death into the Face,

When fainting ſweat bedews my Face,
And whiſpering thoughts come in my Head,
When breath grows ſhort and ſpeech doth fail,
And friends ſtand weeping round my bed.

Then my dear Lord I humbly pray,
From thee alone aſſiſting Grace;
Whereby I may with courage ſtrong,
Look Ghaſtly Death into the Face,

Aſſuredly believing that
My Saviour dear will ſet me free;
Then Chearfully ſhall I rejoyce,
In ſinging praiſes unto thee.

Upon the Languiſhing Decay,
Of my dear friend *Nicholas Day*,
With ſerions thoughts I made this hymn,
September twenty one, *G. M.*

ERRATA.

PAge 1. line 24. for *proſtrate*. r. *peſtered*. p. 13. l. 33. for then. r. thou. p. 24. l. 30. for bound. r. Loved. p. 37. l. 9 for only. r. early. p. 38. l. 13. r. thoſe. p. 40. l. 25. for God. r. Good. p. 41. l. 26 for promiſes. r. praiſes. p. 43. l. 3. r. theydid. p. 44. l. 3. r. Lord. p. 47. l. 11 r. in his. p. 73. l. 23. for over. r. ever. p. 74. l. 3. r. Lord. *ditto*. l. 28. r. O Lord. p. 75. l. 5 r. O caſt. *ditto*. l. 9. r. O let. p. 75. l. 5. r. preſence. p. 77. for the r. that. p. 78. for dear r. our dear.